

# ★ BUDGETS APPROVED ★

Surrounded by framed photographs of past student council personalities, the Macdonald College Student Finance Committee met in an open meeting last Tuesday night. Emotions ran high in what proved to be an interesting and at times highly charged meeting. The purpose of the meeting was to review the budgets handed down to the various student associations two weeks before. The meeting was opened by Student President Neil Stapensea who read the roll call to Mrs. Vauthier. Tensions grew as the various power factions of the college were read off: Dave Calabotta - bitter ex-U3 class president, John Morel- President Photography club, Jan Deadman- Harvest editor, Mary Lou Hibbeln- Harvest treasurer, Ted Angen, estranged radical yippie freak, Ms. Vininsky, ecolifestyles treasurer, Brian Hellyer- treasurer, and Louise Macdonald- external vice-president and general do-gooder.

The first item on the agenda was the Harvest budget. Although obviously attempting to cut the Harvest budget the finance committee was overwhelmed by a brilliant proposal by Jan Deadman which would cut costs of the Harvest by bringing in \$100 advertising revenue per issue. A complete reversal from last year when the Harvest provided free advertising for the town of St. Annes business men. So with the desired budget approved the remaining participants at the meeting were optimistic that their budgets would also be approved. Louise Macdonald closed off the first item on the agenda by claiming how happy she was that students were interested in the school newspaper.

Next on the agenda was the Photography Club Budget. Under heavy attack due to missing material and sloppy management, the Photo Club president John Morel, gave an awe inspiring speech in defense. Unfortunately his speech described the problems of the club so clearly that the budget was almost cut again. It took a vicious attack by Dave Calabotta on Council policies to convince the finance committee of the needs for additional funds for the Photography club. Using his unique oratory skill Dave Calabotta successfully convinced the finance committee that the club serves an important outlet for student creativity not just as a picture making resource. The entire room was silent as Mr. Calabotta outlined his plan to turn the club back into a vital student function. His final point was an emotinal appeal

to Student President Neil Stapensea, "for a more sane approach to financing student activities with an outlook for their well being and education." Louise Macdonald broke into to say how lovely she thought the photographs were.

The final item on the agenda was the request by Ecolifestyles treasurer Ms. Vininsky for more money for the series. Ms. Vininsky outlined the needs of various aspects of the program. Tea was to be served, money for the speaker etc. Unfortunately, as the finance committee put it, there was no more money. Completely unprepared for this sudden turn of events, Ms Vininsky could not summon any more facts in her favour. Fortunately for Ecolifestyles, Ted Angen, an unimposing figure at the meeting up to this point worked out a compromise by which the ecolifestyles was granted a sort of budget-loan with which to get off the ground.

The total meeting lasted one and a half hours and the photography club left with a \$136 budget but a pledge for more. Besides this the finance committee and the President Neil Stapensea announced they would do their utmost to eradicate a \$70 activity fee paid annually by each Mac student to McGill. We wish them luck.

## BAR DISCO MANAGER RESIGNS

In the past week, Peter Knox, the former Bar Disco manager, resigned for various reasons. Simultaneously, the assistant manager also resigned.

The Centennial Centre Committee was left with the decision of either finding a new manager of forming a Bar Disco committee. However since there are already enough committees on this campus compared to the student population, the C.C. Committee felt it was inappropriate to form a distinct Bar-Disco Committee (like it was done a few years ago) which would further complicate the operation of the Bar.

The C.C. Committee members felt that they should themselves try to run the Bar-Disco. Five Mac students from the C.C. Committee are now actively involved in the weekly operation of the Bar: Pierre Beauchamp, Jack Sadler, Gilles Corno, Jim Feeny and Terry Caunter. The

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# The Harvest

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THURSDAY NOV. 11, 1976

## THE LOUNGE

An archeological search proves successful? The cranes digging for the new faculty building made tremendous findings? Well they did notice that the cranes does work.

But did you ever wonder what was behind those perpetually closes accordion doors on the C.C. main floor? It could have been the Mac-Jac contract, but a thorough search of last year's vast collection of floor covering papers and garbage proved unfruitful. Although those papers did do wonders to hide the cigarette burns polka-dotted the Lounge carpet, they didn't help the slashed chairs, the broken coffee tables, the reeking odors and most of all, the stolen clock. That was the drop that spilled over the pot.

Actually the stale dope odors have simply moved to the lobby but are more easily controlled. But, and here's the best of the good news, the Lounge has been given a new coat of paint and new dresses for the furniture. All this is topped with the icing, which is the opening of the Lounge to Mac community daily, and on Friday nights as a quiet bar for Mac staff, students (hear that grad students, you too George) and guests.

The Lounge rediscovered! Well I'll say! We all remember what it was like last year, or do we? Most of us never set foot in the zoo. Last year's management may have been money begging but this year, no way; no money was offered anyways. The "money" wouldn't have come till who knows when, but in the meantime, and get this: Jac direction kindly offered to pay half of the Lounge damages, up to the Olympic deficit defying sum of: \$200.00!! Well what then? "Close it" they said. How nice. After all the renovations, the place would have opened, oh, say fifteen minutes.

So instead we had a brainstorm and decided to let those who pay for it use it. It worked! Surprised? Well some of us were along with the surprise, the Lounge users are ever in crescendo, that's Italian for augmenting. Opening day saw coffee, short-lived donuts and even shorter lived hot chocolate attract greedy stomachs. We ran out of hot chocolate and donuts were limited to one apiece but...people came back! Why! Maybe students discovered

## REDISCOVERED



that outside of their departments and residence neighbours, there are people on this campus the don't know, me included. So now even grad students can come out of their hibernating holes in Main, Biology, and Chemistry basements and attics to life giving daylight. I think I even saw a few staff walking in surgically, like a cat in a roomful of rockin' chairs.

Well last year the Lounge may have been like a ditch, looking sorer than gully dirt but this year, it's prouder than apple pie! Everything is great. Except for the clock. Have patience, the clock is coming soon and it should tell the right time. Clocks are known to do that sometimes.

And what about Jac with no Lounge space? It breaks my heart.

Pierre Beauchamp



## EDITORIAL

Ever wondered where your money goes to? Specifically, the cash that you pay out at registration? I wish I could tell you. Right now, our money is all sent down to McGill. Sooner or later the people in power there decide to send some of it back. There is a noticeable lack of services on this campus. You have to look pretty hard to find any Health Services around here. We are allowed to use McGill's Medical Centre, but how feasible is it to truck down there every time you get sick?

Our Council is so low on funds (they claim) that any campus activities needing funds have only the profits from the bookstore to work with. And add to that the fact that last year they lost \$5,000 in stolen books. That's almost half of their profit!

Any activity must therefore be self-financing, which have to be a miracle.

Each undergraduate student pays \$15.00 for the Centennial Centre. This is channelled right into janitor's salaries. How are services in the Centennial Centre supposed to increase? But the part that really hurts is finding out that each member of the Student's Council will be receiving a \$200.00 Honorarium at the end of the school year. Where do you think this money comes from? Out of your student services fees. I wonder how many people knew this when they voted yes for having the honorarium on last year's referendum. How many students were told. How many made an effort to find out? How can Council continue to stick with the honorarium in the face of the financial turmoil that we are presently undergoing.

Is it right that student activities should be curtailed to help finance Council members?

Ed

**TONIGHT  
MAC  
PRESENTS  
A  
PRE-BEATLES  
SOCK HOP  
AT  
8:00P.M.  
C.C. LOUNGE  
GRAB A GUY AND  
GET YOUR AUS  
OVER THERE!!  
!!PRIZES!!  
"CONTESTS"  
DANCE TO THE 1950s MUSIC  
RELIVE YOUR PAST!!  
Free Admission**

Dear Sir,

I am writing to voice my opinion on the last paragraph of your column entitled "Meadow Muffins". It seems like you can't wait to insult John Abbott students. This is only the first edition of The Harvest and you're at it already. It only takes one incident to ruin MAC-JAC relations for the rest of the year. We're doing our bit to get along with you (read the editorial in our third Bandersnatch - believe it or not, some JAC students and teachers respect the Oval, too)

You may find it hard to believe, but the vast majority of JAC students do do school-work. The flipped our freak in C.C. is not a typical John Abbott student. In fact, we don't appreciate these characters either (they give us a bad image in the eyes of others). Take a look around you sometime when you're in the Main building. The people you see working in the Chemistry and Math offices, the library, and the halls are doctors, lawyers, teachers, engineers, and (yes) MAC students of the future. These people work and they work hard. Those of you from Quebec in the degree programs must remember the good old days of Pure and Applied or Health Science in CEGEP.

You wonder why our population increases every year. There is a perfectly logical explanation to this if you would just take the time to think about it. No, it is not spontaneous generation. That theory has been proven wrong. The answer is that it is the only CEGEP on the West Island and it is the only English CEGEP in the province with residence facilities. Where else are students from a distance going to go for their education?

I hope to enter MAC in January and I hope you will forgive the biggest sin I ever committed - being a JAC graduate. I know that I will try not to turn against my former classmates and teachers and view them as the enemy.

So why do you keep picking on us? We leave you alone and, remember, we have to live on a shared campus too, and it isn't any easier on us than it is on you.

You say you are looking for a way to get rid of us? Well, I hope you don't try to do it by using that "plague" that your article on the Fall Royal says Microbiology has. Germ Warfare has been outlawed.

Yours truly,  
Allis Neely

Dear Dr. Stepieler,

In the near future, it will be my responsibility to hand over the athletic facilities to the Physical Education Department of John Abbott College. As specified in the lease, this means the loss of the Stewart Gym and Pool, Brittain Gym and Pool, the upper field as well as the main football field.

It leaves the Athletic Department of Macdonald College with only two facilities, the Glenfinnan Rink and the tennis courts.

In 1978, John Abbott College expects to have its new multifunctional (Phys. Ed. and Arts building) completed, adding to their list of facilities, gyms, pool and other small athletic needs.

As the lease stands today, John Abbott rents two thirds of the Stewart Pool and Gymnasium. In practice, however, they monopolize Stewart Gym, except for Wednesday evenings and during lunch hours, and they have total use of Stewart Pool. They use Brittain Hall Gym during the daytime, except for lunch hours, until 6:00 P.M., and use almost twenty hours of the Brittain Hall Pool a week. In the area of playing fields, the loss of the upper field to the construction of a parking lot, and the loss of a playing field due to the new "multifunctional" leaves us with only two playing fields. These fields must meet the needs of the following:

John Abbott College

- Varsity Football Team
- Varsity Soccer Team
- Varsity Field Hockey Team
- Intramural Football Team
- Intramural Soccer Team

Macdonald College

- Varsity Rugby Team (men and women)
- Intramural Football Team
- Intramural Soccer Team

To say that our facilities are overtaxed would be an understatement. They are used to a maximum with the result that a number of programs have had to be offered with the Centennial Centre as the location. There is no time during an evening when a person can go to a gymnasium for recreational exercise time, it is a matter of too many people and programs in truly inadequate facilities. To add to the problem we can expect another thousand students coming from the Kirkland Campus in 1978.

What the Athletic Department of Macdonald College is concerned with is that, with JAC in control, we will lose any kind of available time in any facility. Not through disregard for us but rather, their needs will be satisfied first and ours second. Consequently the only time that will be available to us will be possibly after 12 midnight.

There are a number of guarantees which have to be set down by the powers to be at McGill or Macdonald to ensure that the students and staff of Macdonald College do not get left out in the cold.

Macdonald College is an institution which is rich with tradition and proud of its past.

## LETTERS

It has survived that mass exodus of education and slowly stabilized itself. It is important to Macdonald to be able to offer students more than just academics. A range of social activities, of which athletics is the core, must be added to the students timetable to compliment the academics.

In research done on our activities last year we found that approximately sixty percent of the student population partook in intramurals, ten percent in instructionals, ten percent in intercollegiate sports, forty percent in recreations. That amounts to a considerable amount of facility time. If we fail to recognize and protect the need for facilities, we are going to lose a large percentage of our present and potential students.

What options are open to Macdonald to preserve our activities:

(A) Make certain that when the multifunctional is completed, that Stewart Gym and Pool, Brittain Gym and Pool are not turned into other facilities such as labs.

(B) Have Macdonald build a gymnasium and Pool adjacent to the Glenfinnan Rink giving the students a common place for all their athletic activities.

(C) The setting aside on the new campus of a field for athletic activity.

I may be pushing the panic button, but the overall needs of our programs will not be met if we leave our fate in the hands of John Abbott College. There are just not enough facilities to go around. I repeat, they must satisfy their needs first and will do so. It is up to us to make certain that we have our own facilities if we are to offer a student a proper education. Thank You.

W. Ellyett,  
Director of Athletics  
Macdonald College.

## COURSE EVALUATIONS??

At the last meeting of the A.U.S. the topic of course evaluations was discussed. The consensus was that this process was time consuming and generally inadequate. As a result there will be no formal

Dear Fellow Citizens,

We have the distinguished honour of being part of a committee to raise \$5,000,000 for placing a statue of Robert Bourassa in the Quebec National Assembly.

The committee was in a quandary as to where to place the statue. It was not though wise to place it beside the statue of Jean Lesage who never told a lie, nor beside Maurice Duplessis who never told the truth, since Bourassa could never tell the difference.

We finally decided to place it beside Christopher Columbus, the greatest new dealer of them all; for he left not knowing where he was going upon arriving didn't know where he was and returned not knowing where he had been. And he did it all on borrowed money.

Over 5,000 years ago, Moses told the children of Israel, "Pick up your shovels, mount your asses and camels and I will lead you to the promised land". Nearly 5,000 years later, Duplessis said, "Lay down your shovels, sit on your asses, light a Camel for this is the promised land". Now Bourassa is stealing your shovels, kicking your asses, raising the price of Camels and mortgaging the Promise Land.

If you are one of the fortunate people who have any money left after taxes, please contribute to this worthy cause.

P.S. It is said that Bourassa is considering changing the Quebec flag from the Fleur de Lys to a condom, because it stands for inflation, halts production, protects a bunch of pricks, and gives a false sense of security while being screwed.

course evaluation this year. The A.U.S. is still concerned with the calibre of the course offered at Macdonald College however, and we would like to hear about any courses in which the students feel that course content and or presentation requires improvement. contact; Linda Mofford  
Astrid Norquay

Diane Mather  
Mike Eacock

## THE HARVEST

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## Green Tips For Clumsy Thumbs

Each type of plants has different requirements and these must be respected if they are to flourish in your room or apartment. Care must be taken so that their new environment resembles as much as possible to their natural habitat. Consequently in this issue and the next one to come, we shall consider each species individually.

The first & most popular indoor green plant is the ivy or *Hedera* sp. It is a highly climbing or creeping plant depending on the growing condition you force upon it. It is native to Europe, Canaries islands, North Africa and Asia. It grows in almost any soil but does best in a somewhat moist and rich soil in a shaded area. Propagation can be made by cuttings of half-ripened wood at any time of the year. Overfertilization and watering should be avoided.



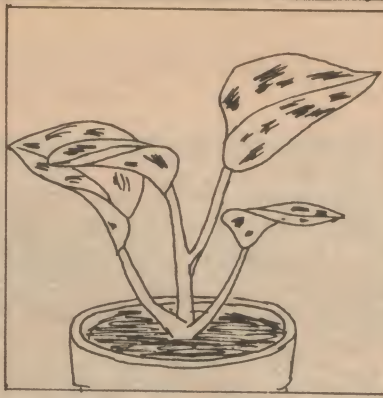
HEDERA HELIX

The next most common plant is the philodendron which means tree-loving in greek. The leaves are mostly heart-shaped and totally dark green. It will prefer a very porous rooting soil and copious supply of water while in active growth. However in a dormant stage, excess fertilization & watering should be avoided. When it is climbing, it produces aerial roots which *should not be cut* even if they don't look pretty. On the average it is a very hard plant to kill.



PHILODENDRON OXYCARDIUM

However if your plant also has heart-shaped leaves which are variegated (that is streaks of other colors) then it is not a philodendron but rather a Pothos or Scindapsus. This plant whose leaves are thick and often shiny, has originated in the Solomon island (I don't know where that is.) They should not be overwatered and they grow best in filtered light. Branches can be grown in water for a while only.



SCINDAPSUS AUREA

Thus the general requirement for these 3 plants can be summarized as follows:

*Philodendron*: -water well then let the soil dry up.  
-diffuse light-away from window sill. -temp. 70-75°F  
*Pothos*: -water well then let the soil dry up. -filtered light near window which has a curtain. -temp. 70-75°F.  
*Hedera*: -water well then let the soil dry up a bit (watering every week). -tolerate poor light condition. -temp. 60-70°F.

P.S. if you have any special plant you would like to know about, please leave a note in the Harvest Box at the CC desk.

*Green Sprout.*

## Inner Harmony

When the sun rises orange in the East  
And it sets about 6:00 in the West  
That's the season the ducks are a flying  
That's the season the salmon are best

There's canoes, kiyaks, hip waders, and shells  
Come the yellow dog, and an old Henry Tally gun  
there's friends and friend's fathers  
Telling jokes and stories, having beers and lots of fun

The fireplace is blazing good  
When we all to to bed  
And when we're up at 4:30 or 5:00  
She sure isn't dead.

We got to fix a big breakfast  
It's a long time till ten  
What's about the time  
When we come off the marsh again

We came in, in ones and twos.  
And talk about our luck.  
And maybe somebody will ask  
Have to lead a duck.

The cleaning of the ducks  
Brings everyone together.  
The way takes most of it off  
But there is still the pin feather.

The duck is a wonderful animal  
As is every creature on earth.  
My forfathers and ancestors reliance on them  
Kept mankind alive, at least until my birth.

When we head out at night  
You're beginning to feel quite free  
The bills of the surrounding countryside  
Are red, orange, green and gold tapestry

When the last shot has been fired  
And the light has left the land  
I thank the wild things on this earth  
Because I am a wild and natural man.

M. Sprague

## Sauces

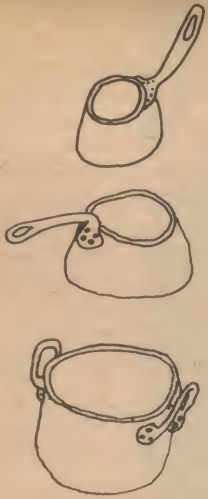
For chicken wings, parts or whole, or for pork chops or spare ribs, or anything else you think would fit, here are a couple of sauces you can use.

This first one is called a Hawaiian sauce and what you do is melt ¼ cup orange juice, do is melt ¼ cup of butter or margarine, then add ½ cup ketchup, ½ cup orange juice, ¼ cup lemon juice (not concentrate), ½ cup honey, 2 tbsp. soy sauce, ½ tsp. ginger. Stir until smooth and use to baste meat or cook it in a shallow baking dish along with the sauce.

Another good one, but it should be made in advance. It can keep a few days and tastes better if it does. Take a saucepan and melt 2 tbsp of butter or margarine, then cook 2 or 3 minced garlic cloves in it. Add ¼ cup water, 1 cup tomato sauce or tomatoes, 2 tbsp. packed brown sugar, 1 tbsp. worcestershire, 1 tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. pepper. Heat to boiling, then simmer ten minutes. When using, arrange meat pieces in a baking dish with onion slices on them and pour the sauce over them. Bake at 350 F, 1 ¼ hours, or until meat is tender, basting occasionally. Simple.

2 lb. stew beef  
carrots  
many small onions  
many small mushrooms  
2 cloves garlic  
» tsp. thyme  
1 bay leaf  
¼ cup flour  
3 cups beef bouillion  
2 cups red bourgignon

Brown the beef in 1 tbsp. oil, then place in a covered casserole, sprinkle with salt and pepper and toss. Then sprinkle with the flour and toss it again. Put it uncovered in a 450 F oven for 5 minutes. Take it out and reset oven to 325 F. Add 2 cups of bouillion and 2 cups of wine. If you bought a whole bottle, you'll have about half a bottle left. Have a slug. Put the casserole dish on a burner and stir in the garlic and herbs. Bring to a simmer, put lid on and pop it in the oven. Take another hit of the wine. An hour later; sauté the other onions in butter and oil then put them in the other cup of bouillion which I hope you didn't throw out. Good, have some more wine. An hour later sauté the mushrooms, (remember them?) and add them to the casserole along with the onions. Take another pull at the bottle. One hour later it's ready to serve. Pour the rest of the wine into a glass and sit down to eat. By this time however, your taste-buds have been pickled and you wouldn't know what you're eating anyway. Serves two or three but you can't always manipulate.



## Bill's Cooking Corner

One of my favorite suppers is the following Boeuf Bourgignon recipe. A cheap burgundy can be had at the local liquor "society" for under \$2.00, not bad, and its only for cooking. Beef is cheap at the moment, vegetables are okay price wise too. But do you know what the killer is? It's when this recipe calls for » tsp. thyme or something like that and you have to buy a whole bottle of it. So anyway here's the recipe, have fun, and I'll write real slow for you Swampies.

## THE CARIBBEAN SOCIETY

OF  
MACDONALD  
PRESENTS  
A NIGHT OF TROPICAL  
FLAVOUR

IN  
THE C.C. BALLROOM  
FEATURING  
2 BANDS  
FLIPSIDE & MELLOTONES  
on  
SAT. NOV. 13th

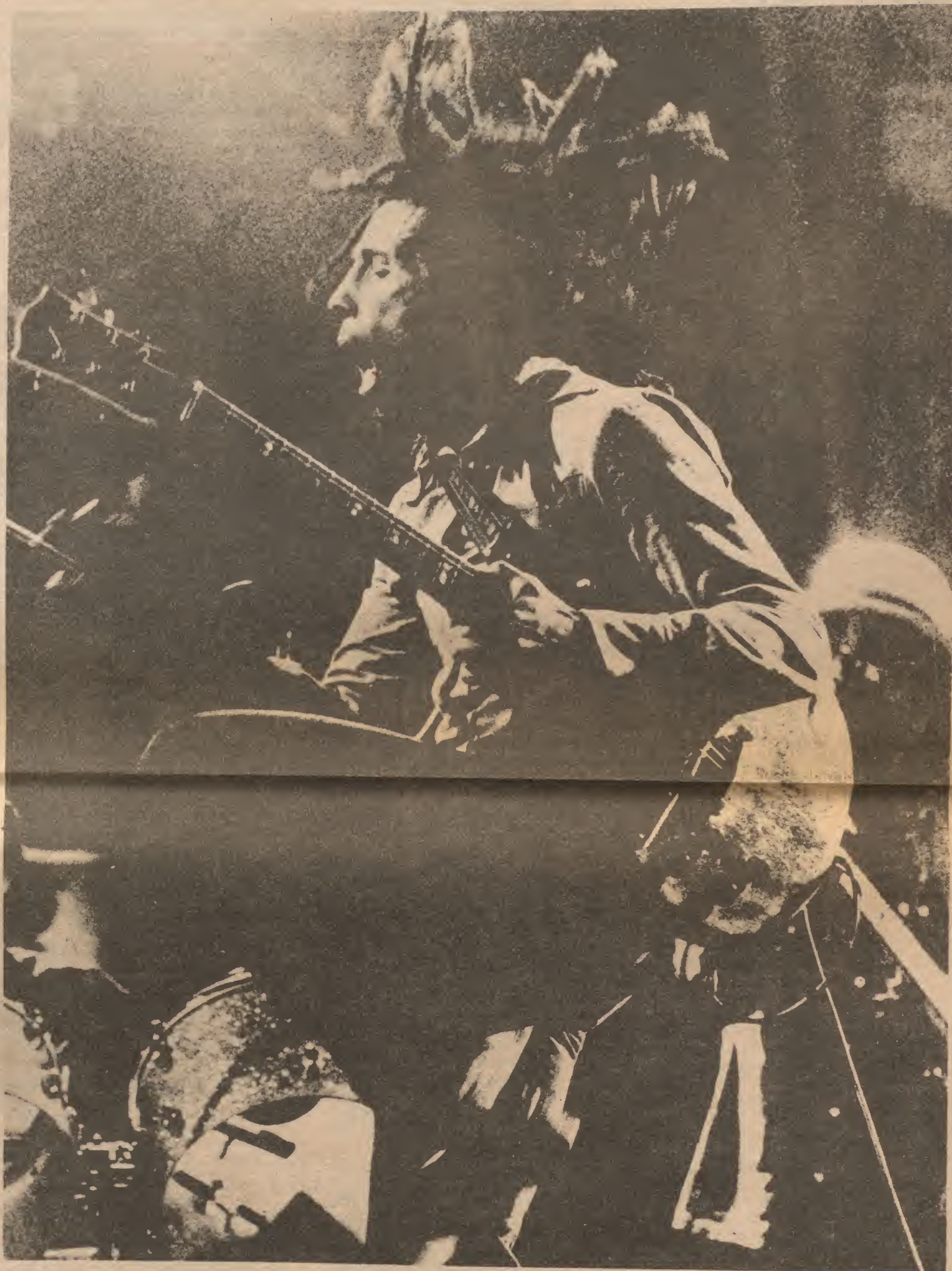
NON—STOP DANCING from  
8:00 until 2:00

WEST INDIAN MENU  
Curried Goat Patties & Roti,  
Pczui  
BAR AND !!RUM!!

ADMISSION \$3.00 each; by  
ticket  
\$3.50 each; at the Door

Come jump up with us  
and bring a friend





*Bob Marley is the most visual advocate of Rastafarianism.*

## **Da Beat Dat Moves Da Feet Mon**

Reggae comes straight from the Jamaican slums.  
It's the voice of frustration, poverty and the love of God.





*Toots and the Maytals sing of life, love and God.*

Reggae . . . "It's the kind of music that is so compact together. It's not for one set of people. Grandmother can do it. Grandfather can do it. Children can do it. Baby can do it. It's a music that puts you right where you want to be . . . it can put you right there. It's the only music could make you feel the touch of love that make tears fall from your eye, and you can change the things that you've been doin' from everything that was wrong. You try to seek God's way and know that the end of time is now."—Toots Hibbert.

Last year, Toots and the Maytals made a conspicuous but quiet debut at Maple Leaf Gardens as the opening act for the Who. They were conspicuous because their music and manner of presentation was mysterious and unusual. For most of the evening, the musicians stood almost transfixed, churning out a hard, thumping and incessant beat while Toots, the lead singer and central figure in the band, drove himself through a variety of moods. Sometimes he'd throw himself into paroxysms of anger, counterpointed at other times by motionless spiritual invocations to God.

Reggae wasn't totally new to Toots' audience. Stevie Wonder had released a song called Boogie On Reggae Woman, and Eric Clapton had recorded a version of Bob Marley's I Shot the Sheriff. But those were just imitations geared to North American tastes. What was being produced on the Gardens stage, the slow, rhythmic bass beat laying down the foundation for the vocals and unusual cuffed, rhythm guitar, was the real unabridged thing.

There was a message coming across, a feeling about life which the mostly uninitiated audience could not comprehend. It was a message which came right from the Jamaican slum of Trenchtown, a political message that allows the slum people to communicate their frustrations, their poverty, the political situation and just about every phase of life in Jamaica. So relevant is Reggae as a form of media for the masses that Prime Minister Michael Manley says, "Reggae is much more accurate than a political machine when it comes to gauging mass reaction."

Time slips by, attitudes change and seemingly esoteric messages become clearer. Earlier this year, Toots and the most visual proponent of Reggae, Bob Marley, played in concerts in Toronto. The audiences on both counts were much more responsive. People were beginning to see and listen to a political commentary, the likes of which hasn't been heard since Dylan's formative years. People were hearing the message and becoming attuned to the distinctively chopped rhythms of Reggae.

The life and the message . . . "My life, my songs, my music—it's a message to the people. That's it, all a life, a love and a way of living that brings out the good Reggae music, and it's a message that can save the world. I'm a musician, an entertainer, a composer. I'm a Rastafari, I'm clean, I'm love, I'm joy, I'm blessedness, I'm the church, you know? All of my doings, everything pertaining to the music, my walking, my talking—it's for God."—Toots.

In the past five years, Reggae has become hard-hitting and revolutionary. In early 1960, Jamaican pop music was called Mento, a type of semi-calypto. Mento gave birth to Ska which Manley calls a musician's music as opposed to today's version of Reggae, which he says is a singer's music. Ska was played by many Jamaican artists at a time when they were trying to make a break on the music scene. People like Jimmy Cliff with his song The Harder They Come, Desmond Dekker with Israelites, and Bob Marley and the Wailers with Simmer 'Down were early proponents of Ska.

After Ska came Rock Steady which was similar to Ska, but the tempo was slowed down and more emphasis was placed on the bass. In 1968, Toots first coined the term Reggae in a dance tune, Do the Reggae.

The roots of Jamaican music go back to Kumina, an ancient African drum dance. Pocomania and American rhythm and blues were also instrumental in contributing to the growth of Jamaican music. In Kumina and Pocomania, drums play an extremely important role along with the harmonious, praising chants to the Lord.

North America's first direct contact with Reggae occurred when Jimmy Cliff's movie, The Harder They Come, was released here. The movie underscored the importance of Reggae to the black, rebellious, religious movement called Rastafarianism.

As a child in Jamaica, I remember seeing numerous small fires on the hillside above our home. We heard the persistent drums and the long chants from the Rasta meetings. Bob Marley says Rasta meetings are highlighted by the use of several drums. "Drums is always the right thing. Mainly just drums. The rhythms are more laid back than in Reggae. But it varies, the thing goes at all speeds. The melodies is set. The words kind of come out however you like, you know."

The Rasta beliefs indicate to him how he should live."

When Marley retreated into the country in 1966, he did it to get back to his roots. He wanted to get a fresh infusion of music. "You have leaves and you have branches, but if you can't get the roots, then you don't get nothing. You've got to have the roots." The roots of Reggae deal with the black man's quest for Africa, his discontent in Trenchtown and his longing for Jah.

We were always told to fear the Rastas because they would take us into the hills. Fear and superstition have now given way to a more realistic view. Now we realize the Rastas are proponents of love, peace and justice. It is the Rastaman who still chants the Reggae, backed up by the drums and bass. The other essential element of Reggae is ganja (marijuana). The Rastas smoke enormous quantities of ganja a day; they say it carries them to higher heights and makes them one with Jah (God).

The Rastafarian religious cult has its origins in the 1930s when Marcus Gavey, a preacher and politician, formulated the Back to Africa Movement. The Rastas adopted the late Ethiopian emperor Haile Selassie, as their

Savior, taking his name, Ras Tafari. They still don't believe he's dead. They say it's just a rumor spread by the white man to discourage them from returning to Ethiopia.

Bob Marley, like Toots, is a Rastaman. Marley calls Rastafarianism an "inbound righteousness." He became a Rastaman in 1967. "You can't join Rasta. It's got to come from creation. It's a thing internal."

The prophet . . . "I am a prophet, a prophet of God. And with the love I have, I'm gonna prophesy. But it's not that I do it of my own will, but of the will of God, Rastafari. The time has come—the world is at an end. It's gonna be God face-to-face. It's not gonna be too long . . . God is displeased. The Son is displeased. I'd like to turn people from all the evil they is doing and turn to God. Love, Rasta. Love, mon."—Toots.

Some of the Rastas proudly display a head of serpentine hair called dreadlocks. Marley wears his dreadlocks long—a threatening display in a concert. He is an electrifying performer. This year at Convocation Hall, his appearance caused a near riot among the predominantly black audience. Marley, the biggest thing that has happened to the music outside Jamaica, is referred to as the Dylan of Reggae.

"I think Bob's truly touched by God or by that essence," said Liam Mullan, national director for Island Records in Canada. "He has an intuitive understanding of how it all is."

Every Jamaican Reggae artist is a songwriter in his own right, but none are millionaires. Marley's Rastaman Vibration and Toots's Reggae Got Soul—their latest albums—are not selling very well in Canada. In the early days, artists were cheated by producers who pirated their records. The producers sold the records abroad under pseudonyms, preventing the musicians from collecting their royalties.

"There were no copyright laws prior to 1971, no songwriters' guild to protect the artist," said Earl Brown, a Jamaican singer, pianist and third-year Electrical Technology student at Ryerson.

The new breed of Jamaican Reggae artists, second generation groups like Ishan People and Burning Spear, are even more political and rebellious than the earlier groups. Their music will take a while to catch on internationally because North Americans will never identify with the atmosphere and lyrics of the songs. Already, artists like The Stones, Neil Diamond and Elton John have attempted to record Reggae tunes.

"Most pop music today sounds like pollution from a Gerber factory and that's why Reggae is so exciting," said Globe and Mail writer Robert Martin. "It's visceral music. In addition to its hypnotic rhythms and instant danceability, Reggae is reminiscent of North American music of the '60s, back when people cared about what was happening to them politically and socially and sang about it."

"I know that it gonna be . . . 'cause, when you hear the beat, you gotta move your feet. Reggae music is sweet, and you're gonna love and feel all right."—Toots.





## A.U.S. EH?

You may not realize it, but if you are an Aggie here at Mac, you belong to the A.U.S. This seemingly unheard of organization is the Agricultural Undergraduate Society, and the purpose of this article is to answer that eternal question: What is the A.U.S.?

The A.U.S. is a group of students concerned about the affairs and activities of us Aggies at Mac. It is the medium for agricultural news, innovations, advice, trivia, and other information relevant to a student's well-being.

In the past years, it organized course evaluations, and sponsored seminars and social events. This year, we have grand and noble ambitions, such as:

- establishing a student housing service
- setting up a student information and referral service
- organizing a better job placement service, putting students in touch with the companies and agencies hiring agronomes
- getting health facilities
- sending a group to the International Agricultural Students Association of A-

merica Conference in Manitoba next summer, and possibly hosting that conference in the future.

We shall be organizing a few seminars, presenting guest speakers and demonstrations, and maybe having a party or two.

As usual, these things require a certain degree of participation, so the next time you hear about an A.U.S. meeting, do stop by and help out.

After all, you are a member.

Linda Mofford  
Mike Eacock

## McGILL OUTING CLUB

Halloween weekend brought about 70 MOCers to the house in Shawbridge where many aided in clearing brush and timber from the cross country ski trails. The crews maintained an excellent health record as no witch bites (fatal) were received this year, although a case of pumpkin rash was reported and immediately treated with a few bottles of Export "A". Clearing will be continued by small groups out for weekend hikes and by skiers themselves early in the season. The trails are definitely in great shape and should prove more challenging than those of the Morgan Arboretum at Mac.

The square dance was a merry success on Saturday eve and the rain held off till most were in bed (5 A.M.), dreaming of our MOC cooks' own tasty pumpkin pie.

### UPCOMING EVENTS:

Nov. 3: Open meeting, McGill Union Ballroom 7:30 P.M., with exotic guest speaker who was the medical officer to the Italian expedition up Mount Everest.

Nov. 18 Open meeting, Union Ballroom 7:30 P.M., cross country ski clinic (pine tarring etc...)

Nov. 23 Square dance Union Ballroom 8:00 P.M.

McGill - Macdonald campus people interested in membership (\$4) should see Rick Gerson at the Microbiology department, Mac.

## Eco Lifestyles

This past Wednesday saw the start of the ever popular eco-lifestyles seminar. The first speaker in the series was Mikle Geitler, a researcher on organic farming. Mr. Gertler gave an excellent talk on Organic and conventional farming. His slides and facts were based on a study that he worked on, on the comparisons between Organic and Conventional farming in the cornbelt of the North Western United States. The seminar was attended by about seventy five people and tea and refreshments were served after the formal presentation. Mr. Gertler is studying at Macdonald College and will likely be doing Post Graduate work here in January.

The next speaker in the Eco-lifestyles seminar will be Dr. Alan Watson who will talk on Biological methods of weed control. His talk will be on November 10th at 8:00pm in room B216.

## U111

Wednesday, October 20th, saw a throng of U3 class students turn out to attend the second of the great U3 Class Meeting Series! During this encounter it was revealed by Laurie Nightingale (treasurer of U3) that the class had a grand total of \$192.00 in the bank. It is expected that the sum will be supplemented by \$170.00 each semester which is to arrive from McGill Student Services. However this is not sufficient to cover the expenses of convocation in the spring. It was unanimously decided by all present to hold two beer bashes as a fund raising activity. Bill Brodie eagerly volunteered to organize the first which will be held in the last week of classes prior to exams. If it turns out to be successful a second one will be organized for the second semester around Carnival. However in order to make it a success Bill Brodie and Pierre "The Godfather" Marella are taking recruits to help organize the bash. "They are taking no excuses..." so you can work, line up sign up and enlist to make this thing work.

Another thing discussed at the meeting were some of the preliminary details of the grad dinner, dance etc. It appears that a buffet type dinner will be held in the C.C. the same day as convocation, June 4, 1976. This will be open to parents of graduating students. The dance will also be held in the C.C. after the dinner. Ginger Stones is looking into music....Any suggestions, objections, "rejections etc" would be appreciated.

Mary Lou Hibbels

## U1 WINS FLAG FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The final score was U1-12, U3-8. Four points. Four points separated the two most powerful and closely matched teams in the history of Macdonald College Intramural Flag Football. Four measly points. On one side was U3, an aging, experienced squad of veterans. A team seasoned to competitive play. A team that won games by mercilessly punishing their opponents. On the other side was U1, young exuberant, and fast. Inexperienced yes, but with a readiness to sacrifice that could overcome any mistake. Four measly, wretched points. The final game itself was typical of the entire series. Physical, thunderous, hitting. U3 grasping at their last attempt at glory, fighting, pushing for their first championship. U1: nothing to love, running with reckless abandon - a team of stars. The series was indicative of the entire season - close, hard fought games. Four measly wretched, silly points. These points separated two closely matched teams. The game opened with U1 scoring quickly - a pass, always from Cloutier. But they couldn't convert, Dave Calabotta - smashing, thrashing, dashing and lashing out at the quarterback halted the U1 drive as he has done so many times this

season. Then all too quickly come half-time with U1 leading 6-0. U1 ran off the field to the thundering applause of the 100's of U1 fans. U3, tried and saddened, trudged wearily to the sidelines. The tide was against them.

Just before the start of the final half it was Morton Linton gathering the U3 team together, molding them back into a team, yelling at them that if they didn't score no one got any beer.

The second play into the second half saw U3 strike!!! Kendall Scott to George Colin: Touchdown!! Convert to Phil Bailey Good!!

Now things looked bad for U1. Down by two points with time running out. Playing against seasoned veterans - could they score? Could they win? Boldly they started down the field (phil's?) Every play was sheer punishment as Perry Marella and Bill Brodie wreaked havoc on the U1 offensive line. But then finally it was Cloutier again under heavy pressure throwing to the guy with the gloves on for six points.

That was the game. U1 winning by four points. Four points.

### HOCKEY: GAME OF THE WEEK

In the most inevitable sport of the school year the P.G. team, led by that ballerina on ice, Dave Bird, defeated U1 5-0. Pressing from start to finish the Post Grads completely humiliated U1 by forchecking tenaciously, back checking with a passion, and scoring with ecstasy. Pete Baxter recorded his second shutout with nothing less than a brilliant netminding display. In other action U111 defeated the Dips 8-1. The Dips managed only one shot on goal. The game that was expected to draw 1000 fans this week. The game between U2 and U3 was cancelled due to exams.

### TAKE NOTE

Grad students who had their pictures taken, Ken Bowe will take orders, Tuesday, November 16, 1976. Centennial Centre - 9:00A.M.-5:00P.M.

1) Return all proofs, specify official pose.

2) Place private orders, cash or cheque (money back guarantee).

### 3) Sitting charge includes:

- a) taking of picture
- b) black and white proofs
- c) yearbook photo
- d) composite photo
- e) personal class picture
- f) necessary retouching
- g) 1 color 4x5 photo (retouched)

If you do not yet have your color proofs, they are at the C.C. desk.

K. Ickoff



## FILM OFFERINGS NORMAN, IS THAT YOU?

Times sure have changed. Even five years ago a film dealing with a delicate topic like homosexuality would have been taboo or laughed off the studio lot. But in this case, it's 1976 and, it makes you laugh. With Red Foxx starring in it try sitting there for two hours keeping a straight face. You just can't help it. From the moment you first see him, yawning gaping mouthed on the bus, till he's counting out the audience (one of every six), you'll know what I mean.

Of course he's got some help. As Garson, Dennis Duggan (that name sounds so familiar) is "Oh, fabulous!", such a darling boy, a real gem, purse and everything.

The topic is especially well handled that it couldn't possibly offend anyone who might be concerned in the matter. It deals with the, shall I say violent emotions exhibited by a father (Red Foxx), whose wife (Pearl Bailey) ran away with his brother, and when visiting his son to unload some of the misery, sees the boy next door, while on the phone to Mexico, packt away the dress (size 40) that belonged to his son's girlfriend. Now that you're all confused you'll have to see it to believe it.

Well then the father makes the discovery, he goes out to find more about it in books, leaving behind a few disconcerted people. Later on he hires a "girl" to change his son's mind. The son (Norman) walks out terribly upset, going to talk out his problem with of all people - a girl. This part I thought was corny: she gets him drunk and guess where they end up.

Throughout the film popping in and out is Larry Davenport (the bitch) a puppeteer-semi-ventriloquist providing a lot of good laughs with a damoiselle. And Normy or Norman? He's cute.. but he gives the impression of being uncomfortable in his role.

Pearl Bailey has the role of Normy's mommy, holding head against his dad. She comes back from her short lived romance in Mexico to mix up her son's love life and thinks up a storm to find him "a nice doctor or lawyer".

If you get there early there's a special treat. One of my all time favorite cartoons, the Pink Panther with a few household - house wrecking chores. Overall an entertaining twosome.

Pierre Beauchamp

### BEL VIEW

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(continued from Page 1)

C.C. chairman, even though attentive to bar business, does not participate in the weekly operation, for it was decided he should be a neutral party.

This new management operation has the advantage that in the future when the C.C. Committee will make decisions concerning the Bar-Disco the members will be well informed of what they are voting about. In the past years, it was possible that C.C. Committee members voted on Bar business without knowing exactly what they were voting about or at the worst without even having been in the Bar.

Nevertheless it is unthinkable to have a C.C. Committee meeting every time a decision is to be made concerning the Bar-Disco. Therefore C.C. Committee limits itself to decisions about policies, renovations,... thus general business whereas every day decisions and work regarding scheduling and ordering are done by the five members actively involved. However to avoid confusion (i.e. not to have five different decision for one problem), the Bar management was broken into two categories, personal and or-

dering-stocking, with Jim Feeny and Jack Sadler respectively in charge of these decisions. These two members are not expected to do (and won't do) all the work, for the other members help them, but if a problem arises they are the ones that make the final decision in their respective division.

For sure the Bar-Disco is a business. For sure the Bar-Disco is not a child game, however it is nice to think that a student bar such as the BAR-Disco can use more student input and efficiently be run by a student committee. Good Luck to the C.C. Committee.



"all the muff  
that's fit to print...  
and then some more"

This column is not, I repeat not written by the Willian Brodie Fan Club. Speaking of Wild Bill, he has just been elected president of the wild-life society in a hotly contested election (even though Bill was the only candidate). In an important executive decision, the club has decided to retain its independence and not join the North American counterpart. This means that all the dues collected will remain within the club (somebody better watch Bill). Membership is three dollars and entitles the member to a list of benefits the length of my arm, not to mention admittance to those famous wildlife parties.

Over in the Food Science Dept. (that's where all the stomachs hang out) the big news was the recent Food and Agriculture Exhibition down at Place Bonaventure. A number of girls (led by that gruesome twosome of Nancy and Sandra) decided to work at the Exhibition, and in typical fashion displayed those qualities of leadership and organization that have made Macdonald College Food Science students respected the world over. Anyone who is interested in purchasing a hat, contact Sandra, who I believe has quite a collection by now. (Mark, maybe you can even get yours back)

In the agronomy department (clearly the most admired faculty at Mac) Christine DesLauriers was the recent winner of the Emile A Lods Agronomy Scholarship Award. The award included a handshake from Dr. Stepler, 6 assorted perennial weeds from Dr. Watson, a 9 year old ear of corn from Dr. Gendron and a case of mall barley from Dr. Klink. In addition, the department also threw in 100 dollars, so now there's no excuse for not charging those gaskets, n'est ce-pas?

Neil "I'm Boss" Stapensea was in the news again and rumour has it he's beginning to get annoyed with the number of people who have been calling him an asshole. Now the last thing I want to do is to turn this column into a vehicle for a political slander. Therefore, I wish to publicize my innocence here and now by stating that I never have and never will call Neil an asshole. (It's not easy beingtop dog)

Speaking of assholes, Premier Robert "Boo Boo" Bourassa is having his problems in the upcoming election. It seems his credibility is being questioned. Ha! Why his nose is so brown (and spreading) that on a recent trip to Africa, several people thought him to be a native.

## Rachel Pratt. Small-town girl out to conquer the big city. Pick the winner.

### The city

Large cities may not be for everyone. But to Rachel there's no place more exciting or richer with opportunities.

Maybe she is a little starry-eyed, but Rachel has a far more worrisome problem. She's on a social merry-go-round.

Her day isn't complete unless she joins her friends for some pub-crawling after work. Much too often, pubs lead to parties. She's getting too little sleep, eating poorly, and her boss now regrets hiring her.

Rachel thinks it's all a great adventure. She forgets why she first came to the city. Truth is, unless she wises up and backs away soon, small-town girl may very well wind up big-city loser.



### Rachel

Large cities may not be for everyone. But to Rachel there's no place more exciting or richer with opportunities.

Maybe she is a little starry-eyed, but fortunately for Rachel, she's a realist as well.

She's made some wise choices, including her decision on drinking. Not too often, not too much, is Rachel's motto. That goes for beer, wine or spirits, no matter where she is or with whom.

The interesting thing is, her moderate lifestyle hasn't made Rachel less popular. Nor has it made the city a less exciting place. It's just making her stronger. Strong enough to win.

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**MAC "A" —OVERALL****WINNERS\* U.N.B.****OCTOBER 29 1st PLACE OF 21 TEAMS****Team Members:**

Bob McClelland (Capt)  
 Vernon Taylor  
 Bob Moore  
 Ray "Mad Dog" Perron  
 Brian Ouimet  
 Barry "Moose-tick" Russell

**Events won:**

Chain Throw- Brian Ouimet  
 Chopping- Ray Perron  
 Barry Russell  
 Swede Saw- Team

**MAC "B" team -3rd Place**

Team Members:  
 Harry Van der Linden (Capt)  
 Norm Bourgon  
 Hank Braam  
 Pierre Landorf  
 Sylvian Payant  
 Norm Carson  
 Events Won:  
 Log Decking- Hank Braam,  
 Norm Bourgon  
 Pulp Throw- Team

**Women'S DIVISION MAC 1st PLACE****Team Members:**

Linda Bartlett (Capt)  
 Debbie Hill  
 Judy Fenwick  
 Carole Lulham  
 Pirjo Pierce  
 Sheila Gourley  
 Rita Zimmermann  
 Susanne Doyle  
 Events Won:  
 Chain Throw- Judy Fenwick  
 Log Decking- Linda Bartlett  
 Shiela Gourley  
 Chain Saw- Pirjo Pierce  
 Water Boiling- Carole Lulham

**WHAT THE HELL IS A MOOSE-TICK???**

Fredericton is usually a quiet place, but for one fall weekend every year woodsmen from all over Eastern Canada and the New England States descend upon it.

Saturday evening at 7:55 P.M. Linda Bartlett burst out of the U.N.B. Forestry Building yelling, "We won, we won!!!" Hurriedly questioned she added, "You guys won, we won, we all won!!!" The results were official and Mac indeed came out on top.

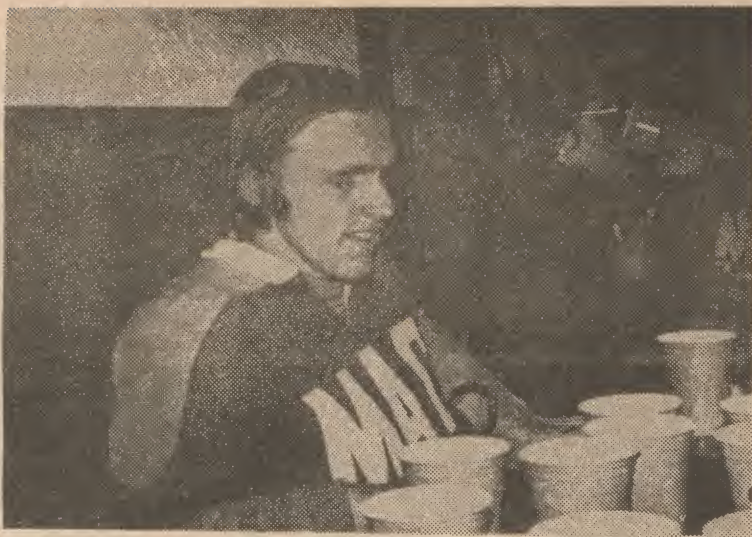
Well Fredericton had never seen such a boisterous, round of congratulations as was put on for the next five minutes by the 25 Mac Woodsmen and former woodsmen.

In fact the U.N.B. competition never before saw such a domination of the event by one college either.

Macdonald "A" won first place by a solid fifty points and won three of twelve events. Macdonald "B" finished third but only twelve points out of second place and won two events.

Macdonald girls took home their title for the second year in a row and won four of their twelve events.

Mac "A" had been one of the favourites from the start with a very experienced team, but Mac "B" had two rookies on a squad of six. The women's team had four of six competitors in competition for



the first time.

Certainly the results were impressive and the future looks like Mac will continue on its winning ways.

What was the difference between this team and teams of other years (last year Mac "A" didn't quite make it, finishing only 16 points from the top???)

We have all heard the saying that on a given day any team may beat any other team, in other words anything can happen.

All Mac's teams were well prepared physically, the girls had been practicing 5 weeks, at 6:30 A.M. and the guys had been out for 4 weeks, (and there was more than a few people who never missed a practice).

Our equipment is certainly always A-1 and Coach Bob Watson can put an edge on an axe that makes a Gillette razor blade feel tame. With nearly 25 years of coaching woodsmen he certainly has a wealth of experience to fans or to us. The entire team is grateful for the extra time and work that Bob puts in year after year and he has to have one of the best won and lost records of any coach anywhere.

But there is one other thing which a team must have to win. SPIRIT.

Mac had spirit plus (and spirits). Whenever anyone Mac was competing it wasn't which team you were on, it was all for Mac. Nothing can make the adrenalin flow more when finishing a long, hard cut with a swede saw than to have all three teams yelling their heart out for you. And know that everyone of them really meant it too. And every one of them wanted to win.

By the end of the day more than a few spectators wondered where the other 18 teams were as green and gold sweaters seemed everywhere.

The spirit couldn't help but overflow, and that it did - up to the Hammerfest Hammerfest is the party afterwards where the only thing bigger than the gigantic bonfire is the pile of beer.

Besides drinking the major activity was trying to walk through the fire without getting your pants burned off or your eyebrows singed off. Some of us made it and others....

A few other brave souls engaged in stealing hats, or obtaining beer without having to buy a ticket. And then there were the two unsuspecting Americans who while having a "nature break" had the misfortune to lose their red suspenders...

But the real activity was at the competition where Mac Woodsmen turned in number of clutch performances and log decking was one of these. A twelve foot log is rolled along the ground with peavies and up a five foot high ramp.

Mac "A" with Bob Moore and Barry Russell knew they had a real job to do if they wanted to win. They went up and over the ramp in 17 seconds and any other year that time would have been given them first place, but this year it was to be only good enough for second.

Norm Bourgon and Hank Brown also wanted to win this event. Last year Norm had a few problems with the log and the way he talked to it. But this year nothing could stop them and 15 seconds later pandemonium broke out as Mac won its second decking trophy in three years.

Pandemonium was actually the order of the day anytime a Mac person finished an event. They were glad to finish but the performances were simply that good that there was always a reason to celebrate.

Chain throw has certainly turned out to be a Mac dominated event. In overall competition Brian Ouimet finished first, Judy Fenwick second and Norm Carson, forth. That makes guys and girls undefeated in the last three competitions.

Chopping was another winning event as Ray Perron and Barry Russell certainly two of the best choppers to swing an axe at Mac or anywhere else out-chopped all comers. Barry never seemed to be able to unwind after that and just kept "Moose-ticking" all the way to the Hammerfest and then all the way home.

No one is really sure what, how or why but it seems that there is something about a Woodsmen competition that brings out the strangest things in Newfies, Swampies...and Moose-ticks.

Oh, yes, never ask a woodsmen what a Moose-tick is!!!

Congratulations to the Woodsmen teams for their outstanding performances at U.N.B. NO one can complain that they didn't give it everything they had both on and off the field. By the way Harry and Barry, what do you have against New Yorkers? Next big event for the Woodsmen comes in January when we host the tournament.

**SHORT SPORTS GLIMPSES**

As most of us know by now the Clansmen Hockey team finally got a chance to play a game, against a bunch of old men, but at least they had a chance to play. Dave the "Road Runner" Bird was a big star in the game with two goals along with doubles by the Janitor Milne Smith. Singles were scored by Fergie Ferguson and Omer "Up the Ice" Lemay. The final score: Clansmen 8, Lange: 4.

Doug Milne Smith was by far the most popular player at the game as the Dips rallied behind their fellow.

Flag football seems to have become the big intramural sport. It has been a while since so many people have participated and the first year since who knows that U1 has been able to get organized enough to field a team. Full marks have to go to Head U1 Sports Office BH 261 and the guys behind those doors.

Rumor has it that U2 purposely lost their playoff game to U1 so they wouldn't have to play in the morning. It seems that getting up early is a chronic problem with certain U2 athletes.

Martin Silverstone has been drafted by the Dips as a kick-off specialist after U3 refused to let him start one game at Quarterback.

**MORE NEWS**

If something isn't done about getting a new field and facilities (gym and pool) we may find ourselves playing on the Trans-Canada. Intramural Coordinator Jimmy "the Greek" Valerianos, when confronted with the idea, immediately leapt at the opportunity to invent a new interclass sport called "Mixed Roller Squash". He saw visions of students on roller skates (wearing a helmet and mouth guard of course) skating head on to cars by grabbing hold of their tires. The first team to succeed would get ten points for participation and fifty bonus points if anyone was left to sweep up the mess.

Hockey Star Dave Bird was hard to find last week. Apparently he was, hiding out at the Macdonalds on St. John's Boulevard eating Egg MacMuffins as they had a halloween special on. When asked to verify the story he smiled and said, "I love egg and can't resist anything between a bun."

The U2 hockey team, looking to repeat as champions, have decided to close off their team from rookies and go with the veterans. To accommodate the rookies they have developed a farm team from which a few players may get called up to play with the big squad if someone gets hurt or doesn't feel like playing. When goalie Andre Mercure was asked to comment on the situation, he said, "Quoi?"

**HOT SPORTS NEWS**

**Bulletin** - Reliable sources have indicated that the Athletics Office may move into the C.C. in January. You finally will all get a chance to see who Bill Ellyett is. Right now if you don't know your way around he is quite hard to find.

(continued from Page 7)

In other bits and pieces Diane and Margo (those crazy kooks from Senneville) were seen galavanting around ST. Anne in a 1920's get up that would have made Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers smile. (In case you say them, Margo was the one with the moustache).

In a recent poll taken across this great campus of ours, it seems that Jan Deadman our stern but compassionate editor, has taken the lead in the first "Who am I" contest. As a result, we have organized a special patrol, who have been instructed to go out and mingle among the student body and "recruit" new members for the Harvest. You see Jan, our editor does a great deal of work (I know its hard to believe) but more help is needed. So, when you feel that tap on your shoulder, don't resist. Follow the urge!